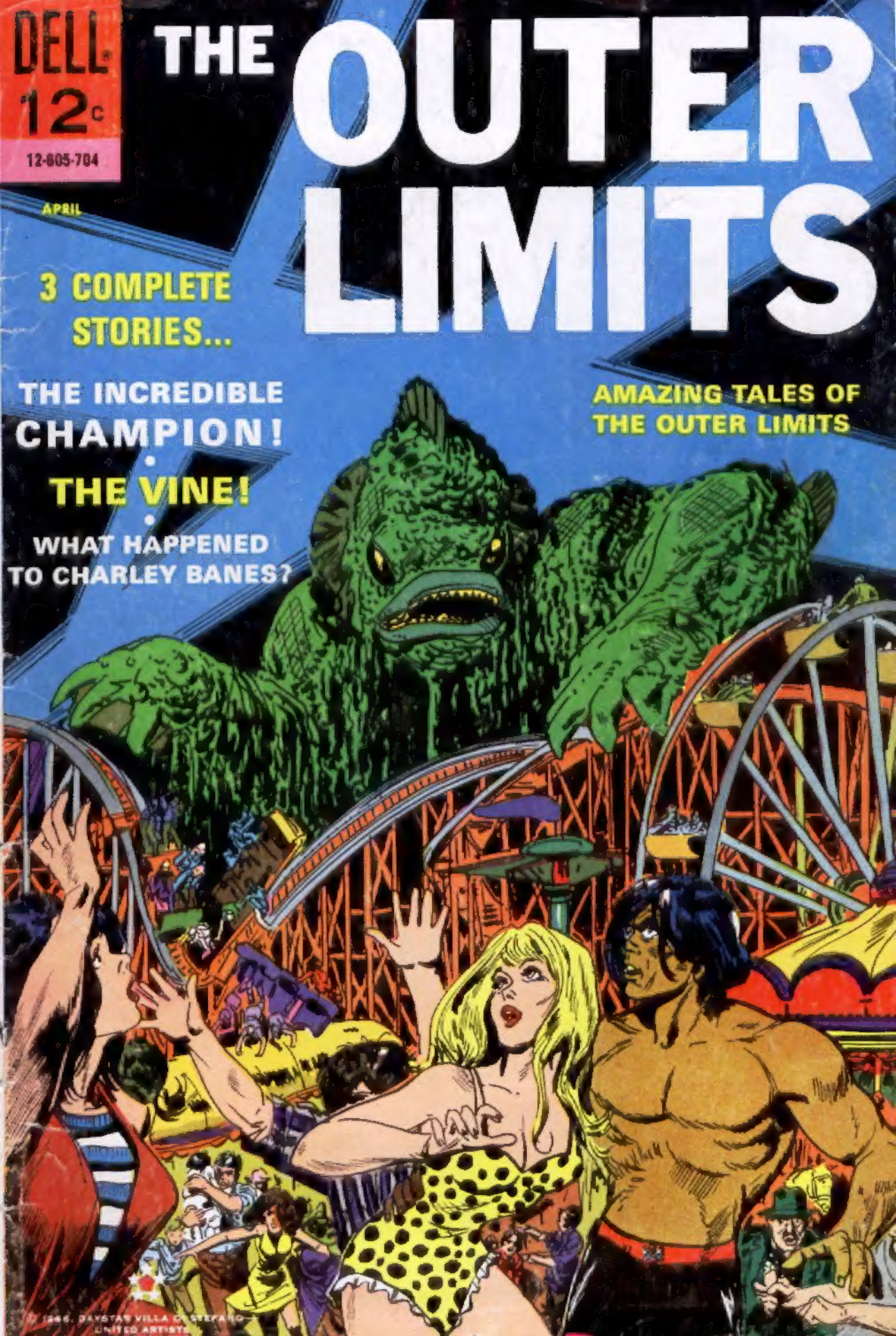
DELL
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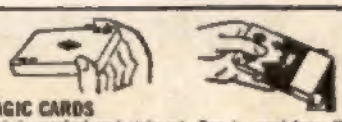
APRIL
THE OUTER LIMITS
3 COMPLETE STORIES...
THE INCREDIBLE CHAMPION!
THE VINE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO CHARLEY BANES?
AMAZING TALES OF THE OUTER LIMITS

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. Fool teacher, friends and family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."
No. 137 25¢



MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
No. 183 $1.98

JACK POT BANK

A Dime-operating Jack Pot Bank that works just like the one armed bandit in Las Vegas. Just deposit the dime and spin the handle. Reels spin and look like the real stuff. Dimes are removable. This game should not be used for gambling purposes, only for fun.
No. 2000 1.99

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 678 Only 50c

UNBEATABLE SELF DEFENSE MADE EASY

KETSUGO

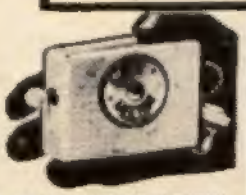
ONLY $1.00

The powerful choice secrets of: Karate, Aikido, Ate-Waza, Judo, Tewara, Jiu Jitsu, Savate

REDUCE ANY ASSAILANT TO CRINGING HELPLESSNESS IN SECONDS

Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man.

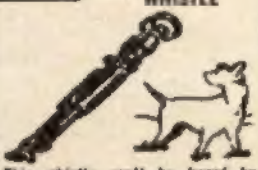
No. 24 $1.00



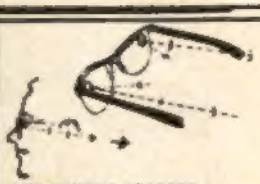
AMAZING MINIATURE RADIO

This tiny, feather weight radio operates without batteries, without tubes, but brings you years of listening pleasure. There's nothing to wear out, nothing to replace.
No. 044 $2.98

SILENT DOG WHISTLE



This whistle can't be heard by human ears, but Rover can hear it half a mile away. Your dog will understand that this whistle is for him alone. Be amazed how quickly he responds.
No. 701 $1.00



SEE BEHIND GLASSES

A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing you're watching. Really comes in handy at times.
No. 30 75¢

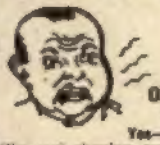
TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

MONSTER SIZE MONSTERS

A full 6 feet tall in authentic full color and so very life-like you'll probably find yourself talking to them. We have those two all-time favorites—spine-chilling Frankenstein, and the mad vampire Dracula.
No. F17 1.00

WORMS

Drop these seemingly innocent pellets into a glass of water and magically a worm will appear. Can you imagine the look of horror on your victims face? It's harmless.
No. 612 10c



ONION GUM

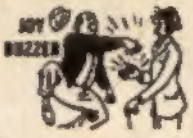
Yes—Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like . . . like . . . ONIONS! Its too funny! 12 slices to a pack.
No. 281 20¢

MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2½ ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and time expose shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Complete with free roll of film.
No. 780 $1.00
6 Rolls Film 79c

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.
No. 247 50c



JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless.
No. 229 Only 50c

X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion $1.00

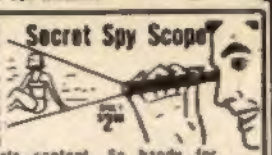
Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine—you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties.
No. FL7 $1.00

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce
No. 158 50c

6 FT. TALL

Secret Spy Scope



Pen Size—Clips On Your Pocket—6-Power Magnifier. This exciting new 6-power wide field magnifier is cleverly concealed in a pen-sized pocket scope that lets you "peek" to your hearts content. So handy for Sporting Events, Counter-spying and Girl Watching. Also contains a 30-power full microscope to thrill any naturalist. Not a toy, but a real instrument. Full money back guarantee if not delighted.
Only $2.98
Item No. F30 $2.98

TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.
No. 575 Only 25c

Honor House Prod. Corp. DEPT. 237 GK 04
Lynbrook, N.Y.

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

Item	Name of Item	How Many	Total Price

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. Same guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus postage.

Name _____

Address _____

N.Y. State residents please add 2% sales tax.

Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than $1.00
Kindly add 15c for postage and handling to all orders.

"Whatever happened to CHARLEY BAINES?"
CHARLEY BAINES WAS THE KIND OF FELLOW ALL THE BULLIES LOVED TO PICK ON AND PUSH AROUND. LIFE FOR CHARLEY WAS ONE EMBARRASSING SITUATION AFTER ANOTHER UNTIL THE NIGHT THE WORM TURNED ...
MILLIE'S MY DATE, GRUBER!
BEAT IT, PIPSQUEAK, THE LADY WANTS A MAN FOR A DATE, NOT A SAWED-OFF BUNCH OF BONES!
THE OUTER LIMITS

THE OUTER LIMITS, No. 12, April 1967. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director. All rights reserved throughout the world. Single copy price 12c. The events contained herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Copyright © 1966 DAYSTAR VILLA DI STEFANO—UNITED ARTISTS TELEVISION.

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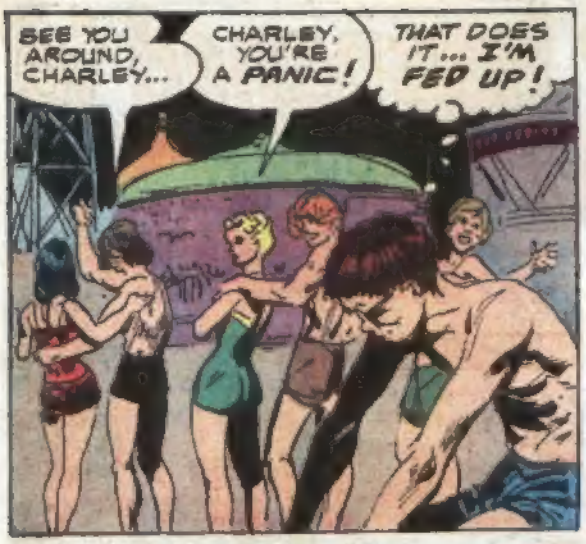
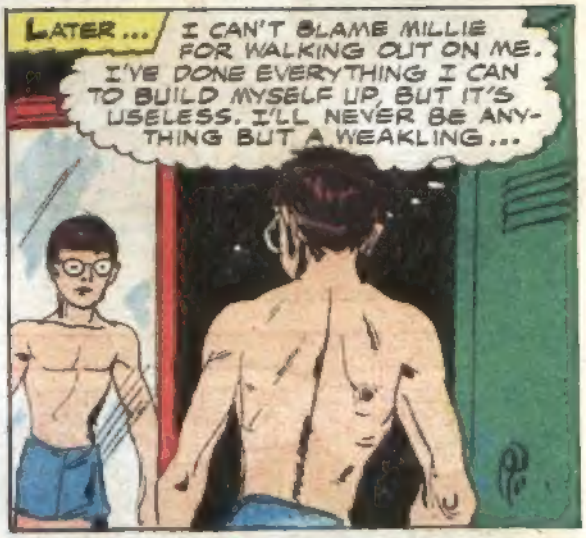

SEE YOU AROUND, CHARLEY...
CHARLEY, YOU'RE A PANIC!
THAT DOES IT... I'M FED UP!


LATER...
I CAN'T BLAME MILLIE FOR WALKING OUT ON ME. I'VE DONE EVERYTHING I CAN TO BUILD MYSELF UP, BUT IT'S USELESS. I'LL NEVER BE ANYTHING BUT A WEAKLING...

NO SELF-RESPECTING GIRL LOOKS AT ME TWICE. EVERYBODY LAUGHS AT ME, WHAT'S THE USE?

I'M FED UP! REALLY FED UP!

LOOK, BOB, THERE GOES CHARLEY...
HI-YAH, RUNT, HA HA HA...

GUESS I'LL GO FOR A SWIM. MAYBE IF I GET OUT FAR ENOUGH, I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET BACK. WHO CARES, MAYBE ITS BETTER THAT WAY...

NOBODY ELSE ON THE BEACH. NOBODY TO LAUGH AT ME AND PUT ME DOWN...

A GUY CAN GET AWFULLY FED UP BEING MISERABLE ALL THE TIME. BOY, WOULD I LIKE TO FIX BOB GRUBER'S WAGON, HIM AND ALL THE OTHERS...

I HATE HIM! I HATE 'EM ALL! OH, I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO TO GET EVEN!

GETTING TIRED... MUSCLES ACHING... HARDLY MOVE MY ARMS.

I COULD DROWN AND NOBODY'D KNOW THE DIFFERENCE. NOBODY WOULD CARE.

A BOX... FLOATING WAY OUT HERE... WHAT IS IT?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW, CANDY... SUGAR... MMMM, ENERGY. I COULD USE A LITTLE ENERGY...
WHY SHOULD I DROWN JUST TO GIVE MILLIE AND GRUBER AND THE REST THEIR LAST LAUGH AT MY EXPENSE ?
GULP!
S...SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO ME. SOMETHING... ODD!
TH...THE CANDY... IT WASN'T CANDY!
MY BODY... IT...IT'S CHANGING!
I...I'M BEING CHANGED... TRANSFORMED INTO SOMETHING. I FEEL... DIFFERENT!

MEANWHILE...
BULLSEYE, ANOTHER DOLL FOR THE LADY, PAL...
OKAY, OKAY, HEY HOW ABOUT BEATING IT BEFORE YOU WALK OFF WITH ALL MY PRIZES?
I WONDER WHATEVER HAPPENED TO CHARLEY BAINES? HE JUST SORT OF DISAPPEARED!
WHO CARES? LET'S GO FIND THE REST OF THE GANG...
GALLERY
BOB, BOB BE CAREFUL!
RELAX, ENJOY YOURSELF, AND FORGET ABOUT THAT CREEP BAINES... HE'S GONE. PIPSQUEAK, GOOD RIDDANCE I SAY.
WHILE DOWN AT THE BEACH A STRANGE LOOKING CREATURE EMERGES FROM THE DARK WATERS...
ARRRGH...
WHAT ABOUT ONE LAST DIP BEFORE WE HIT THE ROAD, HONEY?
OKAY WITH ME... LAST ONE IN IS A ...

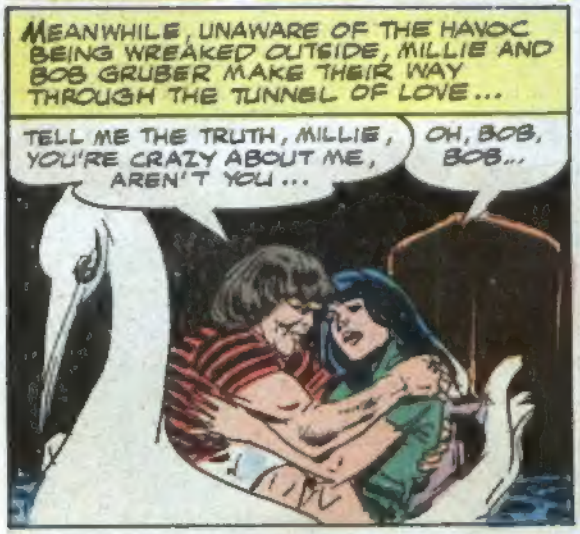
EIYAHH! A MONSTER!
WHAT THE--! GET AWAY... GET AWAY FROM US!
ARRRGH!
AAAIEEEE!
LET US GO! HELP! SOMEBODY! HELP!
LEAVING HIS VICTIMS IN HIS WAKE, THE MAN-MONSTER TURNS TOWARD THE AMUSEMENT PARK, SUMMONED BY A PRIMEVAL URGE FOR REVENGE ...

AND SO BEGINS A NIGHT OF TERROR...
AAAAH!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! A MONSTER... A MONSTER FROM THE SEA!
HELP!!
SAVE ME!
EEEEE
AAGH!
NO!
HELP ME!
AAGH!
OH!
EEEEEK!
EEEK!
ARRGH!
IT'S SOME KIND OF A WEIRD MONSTER GOING BESERK!
MONSTER? YOU TWO SURE YOU DIDN'T GET TOO MUCH SUN? BUT I WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES... I'LL RADIO FOR HELP!

SOON...
KEEP FIRING, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
I'VE POURED A DOZEN BURSTS AT HIM AND HE STILL KEEPS COMING! HE'S INHUMAN.

AARRRGH!
HELP!

HE BROKE MY LEGS! NOTHING CAN STOP HIM! GET HELP!
GAS, AN ATOMIC SHELL, SOMETHING, ANYTHING. THE CHIEF IS CALLING THE GOVERNOR. DON'T MOVE, THE AMBULANCE IS COMING...


MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF THE HAVOC BEING WREAKED OUTSIDE, MILLIE AND BOB GRUBER MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE TUNNEL OF LOVE...
TELL ME THE TRUTH, MILLIE, YOU'RE CRAZY ABOUT ME, AREN'T YOU...
OH, BOB, BOB...

ARRRGH!
GOOD GRIEF!
BOB! EEEEK!

HELP ME, BOB!
KEEP AWAY, KEEP AWAY!
FIRE! IT'S LOADED WITH DEMON PIERCING H.E.
KABOOM!
AKOOGGH!
GOT HIM! HE'S FINISHED!
MOMENTARILY STUNNED BY THE IMPACT OF THE SHELL, THE BEAST FALLS...
UH-UH-UH!
HURRY, MEN, GET IT OVER HIM AND SECURE IT! IT MAY RECOVER...

THIS HYPO IS STRONG ENOUGH TO PUT A WHALE TO SLEEP...
ARRGGH!
GREAT SCOTT!
HURRY LET HIM HAVE IT!
RRRGGG!
KRUNNNCH!
GGGRRR

SOON, AS THE RAMPAGING BEAST LOCATES HIS PREY ONCE MORE ...
NO... NO... DON'T HURT ME! DON'T HURT ME!!
BABBLE BABBLE BABBLE
AROOOGGGG!
HOURS LATER. PEACE AND QUIET HAVE BEEN RESTORED TO THE AMUSEMENT PARK AND AS THE SUN RISES IN THE EAST, THE NIGHT OF TERROR FADES INTO MEMORY...
WHATEVER IT WAS, IT WALKED OUT TO SEA AND THAT'S THE LAST WE SAW OF IT!
THE COAST GUARD HASN'T FOUND A THING..
IT'S MORNING. GOOD GRIEF, I MUST HAVE BEEN BLACKED OUT FOR HOURS. OOOOo, THIS PAIN IN MY CHEST... THAT "CANDY" I ATE. UGH, IT TASTED LIKE IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE..
WOW! THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE A HURRICANE STRUCK IT. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED..?
IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT INSIDE EVERY MAN A WILD BEAST REPOSES. FORTUNATELY FOR THE HUMAN RACE THE "ANIMAL" IN CHARLEY BAINES HAD ONLY A BRIEF EXISTENCE. AND THE STRANGEST PART OF IT ALL WAS THE FACT THAT CHARLEY, HIMSELF, NEVER KNEW WHAT REALLY HAPPENED..

THE INCREDIBLE CHAMPION

THE OLYMPIC GAMES, BEGUN IN 776 **BC**, THE GAMES WERE REVIVED IN 1894 AND UNTIL THE PRESENT DAY WERE INTERRUPTED ONLY DURING THE **FIRST** AND **SECOND** WORLD WARS. IN THE WORDS OF PIERRE DE COUBERTIN, THE FRENCH EDUCATOR WHO FOUNDED THE MODERN GAMES, THE AIM OF THE OLYMPICS IS "TO PROMOTE INTEREST IN EDUCATION AND CULTURE, ALSO TO FOSTER BETTER INTERNATIONAL UNDERSTANDING THROUGH THE UNIVERSAL MEDIUM OF YOUTH'S LOVE OF ATHLETICS".

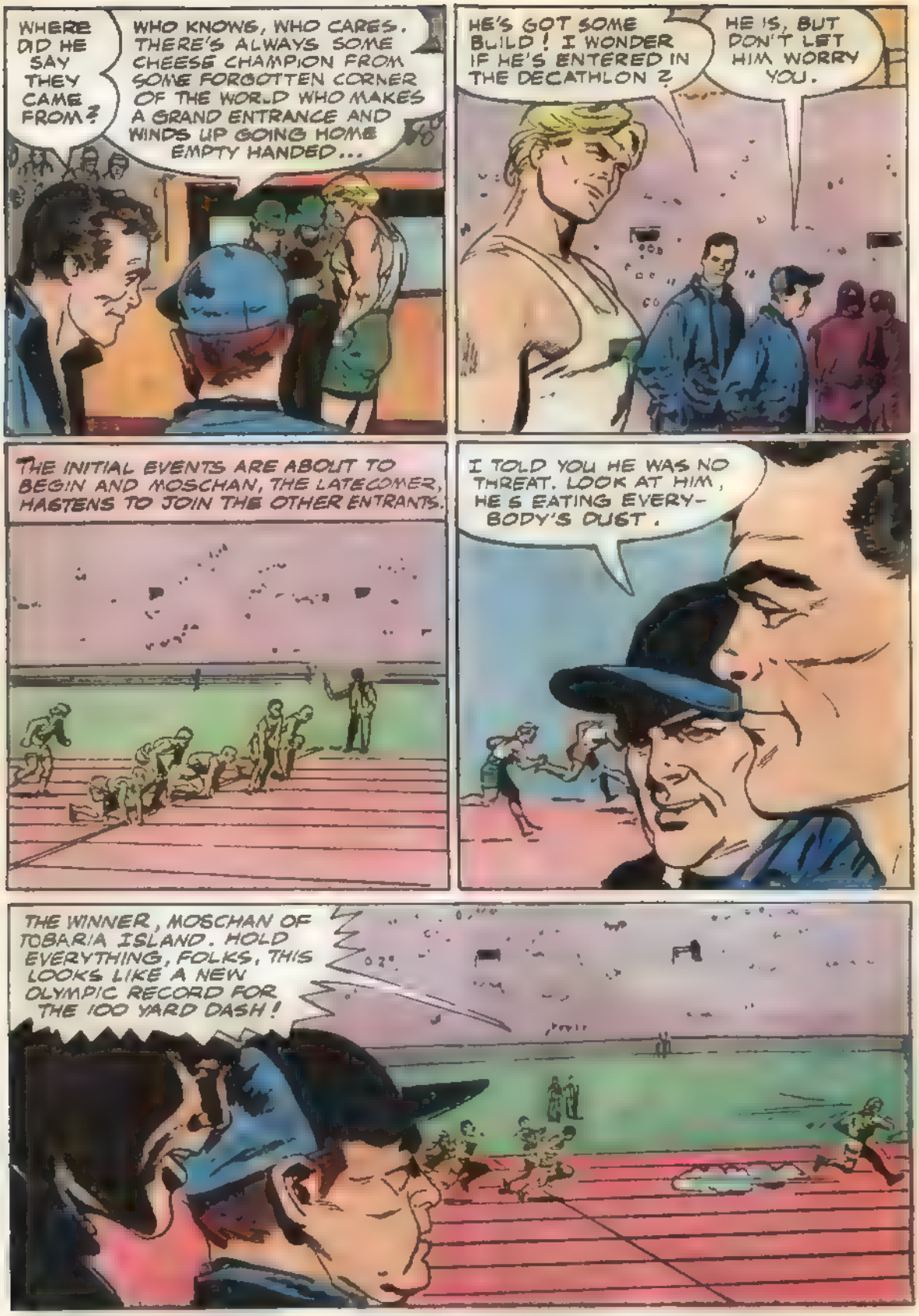
AFTER ONE MORE FOUR YEAR SPAN, THE GAMES ARE ABOUT TO RESUME AND ROYAL MARSDEN, THE **USA**'s CRACK DECATHLON CHAMPION TRIES VAINLY TO CONCEAL HIS EXCITEMENT...

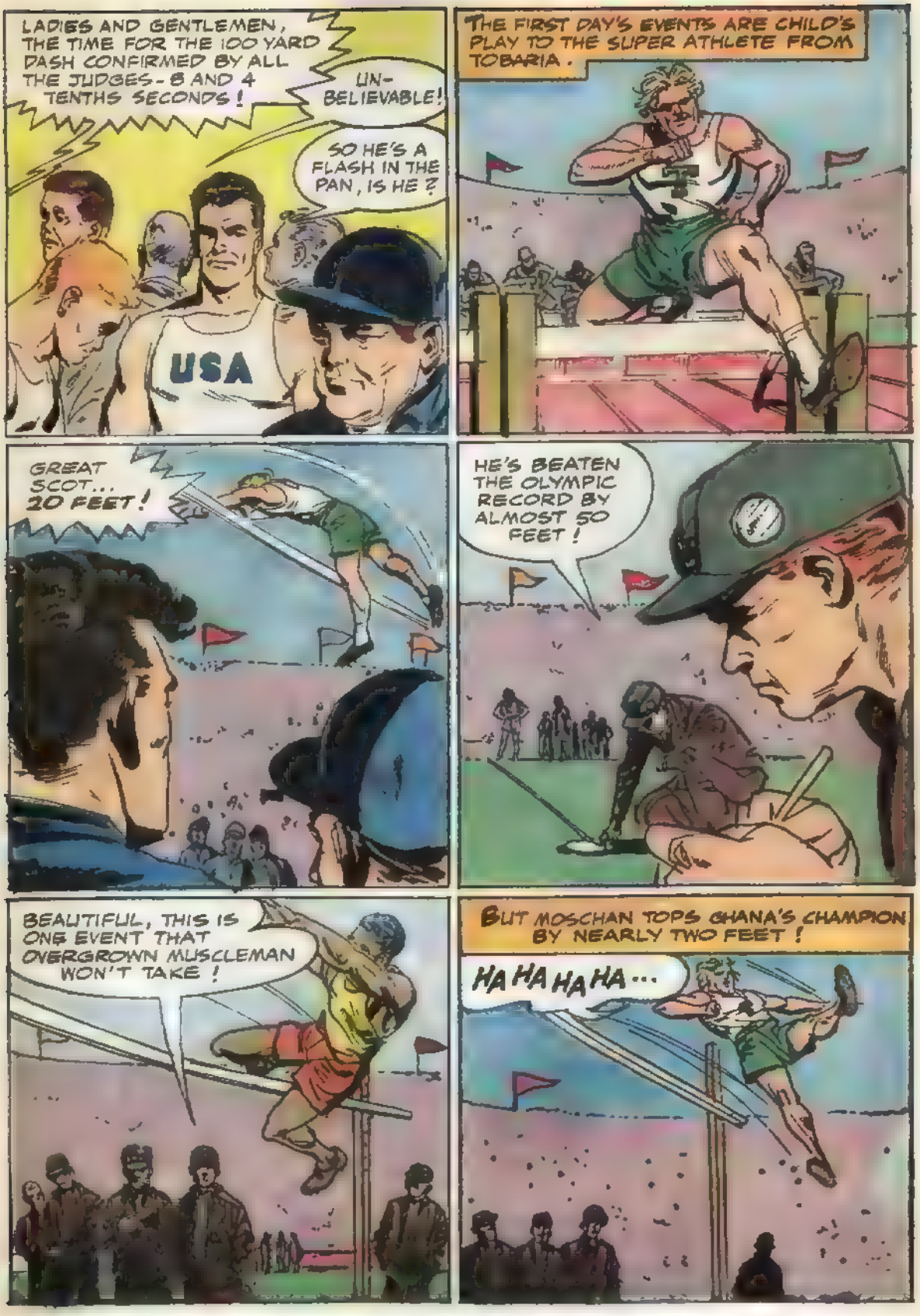
RELAX, ROYAL, YOU'RE A CINCH TO RUN AWAY WITH THE DECATHLON JUST LIKE YOU DID LAST TIME.

OUR TEAM NEEDS EVERY POINT WE CAN GET, COACH. WE CAN WIN THIS YEAR IF WE GO ALL OUT.

THE OUTER LIMITS

BUT OTHER ENTRANTS ECHO THE SAME SENTIMENTS...
COMRADES, WE MUST EXTEND OURSELVES TO THE UTMOST IN ORDER TO DEFEAT THE UNITED STATES.
CCCP
THAT HIGH JUMPER FROM GHANA IS TREMENDOUS...
HE'S SURE GOING TO BE HARD TO BEAT.
ALL ATHLETES PRESENT.
WAIT!
OUR SINCERE APOLOGIES, OUR PLANE WAS LATE IN ARRIVING, BUT MOSCHAN'S ENTRY PAPERS ARE ALL IN ORDER.
BUT THIS IS PREPOSTEROUS! YOUR MAN IS ENTERED IN EVERY EVENT.
NOT EVERY EVENT, SIR. NO WATER SPORTS...


WHERE DID HE SAY THEY CAME FROM?
WHO KNOWS, WHO CARES. THERE'S ALWAYS SOME CHEESE CHAMPION FROM SOME FORGOTTEN CORNER OF THE WORLD WHO MAKES A GRAND ENTRANCE AND WINDS UP GOING HOME EMPTY HANDED...
HE'S GOT SOME BUILD! I WONDER IF HE'S ENTERED IN THE DECATHLON?
HE IS, BUT DON'T LET HIM WORRY YOU.
THE INITIAL EVENTS ARE ABOUT TO BEGIN AND MOSCHAN, THE LATECOMER, HASTENS TO JOIN THE OTHER ENTRANTS.
I TOLD YOU HE WAS NO THREAT. LOOK AT HIM, HE'S EATING EVERY-BODY'S DUST.
THE WINNER, MOSCHAN OF TOBARIA ISLAND. HOLD EVERYTHING, FOLKS, THIS LOOKS LIKE A NEW OLYMPIC RECORD FOR THE 100 YARD DASH!

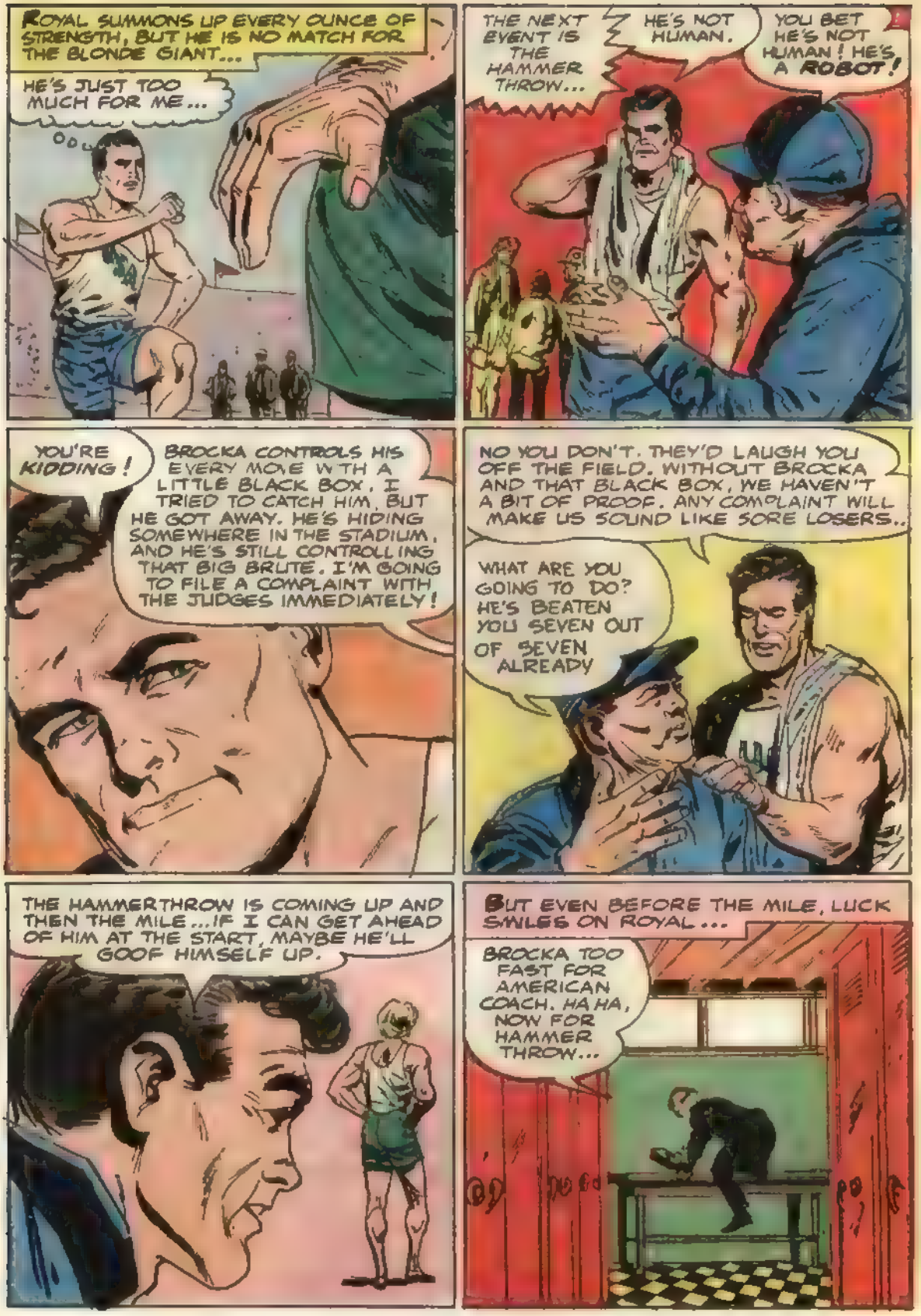

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE TIME FOR THE 100 YARD DASH CONFIRMED BY ALL THE JUDGES - 8 AND 4 TENTHS SECONDS!
UN-BELIEVABLE!
SO HE'S A FLASH IN THE PAN, IS HE?
USA
THE FIRST DAY'S EVENTS ARE CHILD'S PLAY TO THE SUPER ATHLETE FROM TOBARIA.
GREAT SCOT... 20 FEET!
HE'S BEATEN THE OLYMPIC RECORD BY ALMOST 50 FEET!
BEAUTIFUL, THIS IS ONE EVENT THAT OVERGROWN MUSCLEMAN WON'T TAKE!
BUT MOSCHAN TOPS GHANA'S CHAMPION BY NEARLY TWO FEET!
HA HA HA HA...

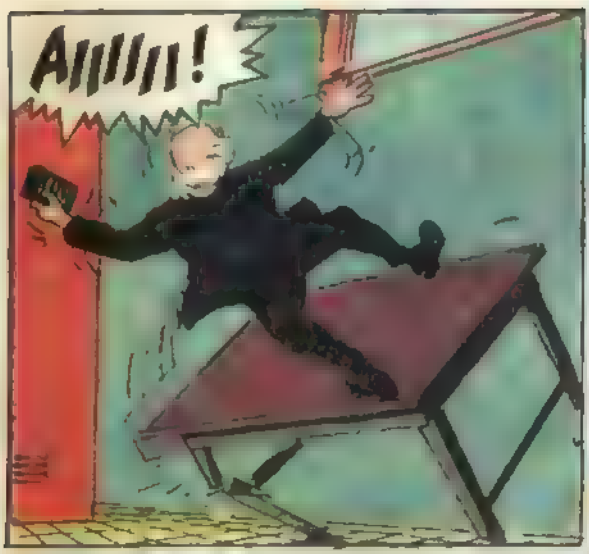
WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S TURNING THE OLYMPICS .. INTO A SHAMBLES...
HE'S FROM TOBARIA. NEVER HEARD OF THE PLACE...
THE FINAL EVENT OF THE DAY IS THE 5000 METER RACE. THE RUSSIANS ARE STRONGLY FAVORED...
REMEMBER, COMRADE, YOU WILL GO AT TOP SPEED, AND WHEN YOU HAVE EXHAUSTED YOURSELF, I WILL TAKE OVER AND FINISH. WE CANNOT LOSE.
CCCP
A FOOLISH PROPHECY INDEED...
HAHAHA!
THAT NIGHT...
THE MOST FANTASTIC EXHIBITION I'VE EVER SEEN!
18 ENTRIES IN 18 EVENTS, 18 GOLD MEDALS AND HE WASN'T EVEN BREATHING HARD!
AND YET THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT HIM, ROYAL... THERE'S SOMETHING NOT QUITE RIGHT ABOUT ALL THIS...
THAT'S THE UNDERSTATEMENT OF THE YEAR, COACH.

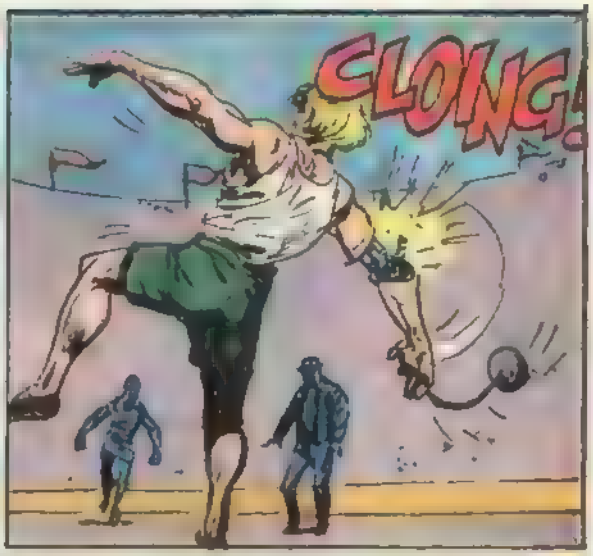
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
WHERE'S THE BIG WINNER "H'S MORNING?
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM. HE WASN'T AT DINNER LAST NIGHT EITHER...
FROM THE WAY HE'S PERFORMING, I'D SAY HE MUST BE ON SOME KIND OF SPECIAL DIET...
USA
USA
USA
LATER...
HELLO, MARSDEN. TODAY DECATHLON. WE READY FOR YOU. YOU BE READY FOR US.
HA HA HA!
I'M AS READY AS I'LL EVER BE!
USA
YOU LIKE SHAKE HANDS WITH MOSCHAN?
WHY NOT? MAY THE BEST MAN WIN.
KRUNCH!
OWWW!
TSK TSK, MR. AMERICAN. MOSC-AN HAVE TOO STRONG HANDSHAKE FOR YOU.
HIS FIST IS LIKE STEEL. FEELS LIKE HE'S BROKEN EVERY ONE OF MY FINGERS!
HA HA HA...

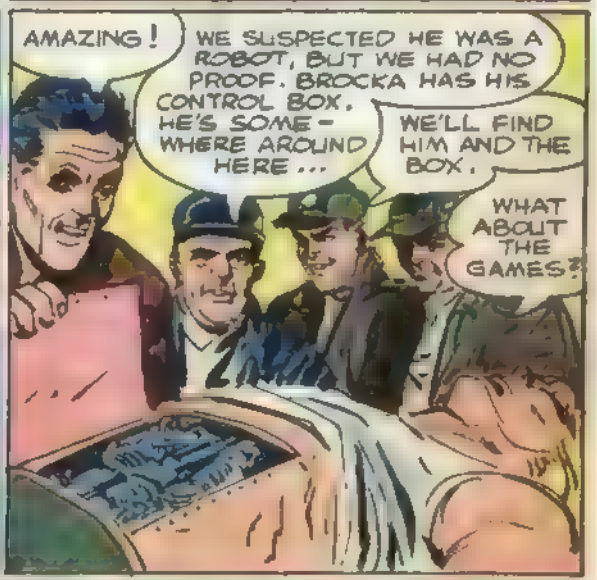
NOTHING BROKEN, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT'LL BE SWOLLEN FOR AWHILE...
A SORE HAND WON'T STOP ME. BUT FOR A SECOND THERE IT FELT LIKE A STEEL VISE WAS CLOSING ON IT.
THERE ARE A LOT OF FUNNY THINGS ABOUT THAT BRUTE. HE DOESN'T EAT, NOBODY KNOWS WHERE HE SLEEPS OR EVEN IF HE SLEEPS
AND YET HE NEVER RUNS DOWN.
NEVER RUNS DOWN... HEY THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...
WHERE YOU GOING?
I'LL BE BACK...
YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE NEXT EVENT ON TODAY'S PROGRAM WILL BE THE DECATHLON. ENTRANTS ARE ROYAL [illegible]EN OF THE UNITED STATES AND MONSCHAN OF TOBARIA. BOTH MEN IN POSITION, PLEASE.
USA
T

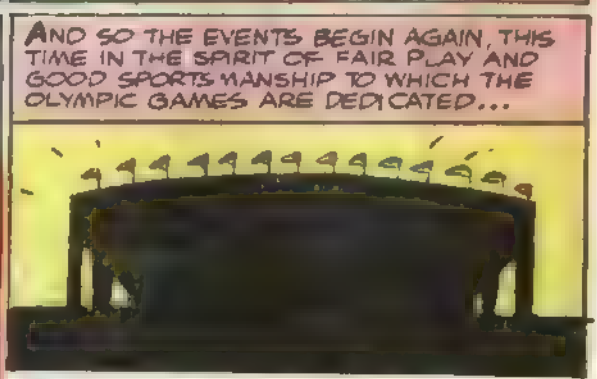
MEANWHILE...
SORRY, MR. AMERICAN, YOU LOSE BEFORE YOU EVEN BEGIN...
AIIII, WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE?
THE QUESTION IS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MR. BROCKA? WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?
DON'T TOUCH IT! KEEP AWAY FROM IT!
YOU WILL NOT STOP ME!
BACK ON THE FIELD..
MOSCHAN, ARE YOU READY?
HE DOESN'T HEAR A WORD.
BUT SECONDS LATER, JUST AS THE JUDGES ARE AT THE POINT OF DISQUALIFYING HIM, MOSCHAN COMES TO HIS SENSES...
THIS IS IT!


ROYAL SUMMONS UP EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH, BUT HE IS NO MATCH FOR THE BLONDE GIANT...
HE'S JUST TOO MUCH FOR ME...
THE NEXT EVENT IS THE HAMMER THROW...
HE'S NOT HUMAN.
YOU BET HE'S NOT HUMAN! HE'S A ROBOT!
YOU'RE KIDDING!
BROCKA CONTROLS HIS EVERY MOVE WITH A LITTLE BLACK BOX. I TRIED TO CATCH HIM, BUT HE GOT AWAY. HE'S HIDING SOMEWHERE IN THE STADIUM, AND HE'S STILL CONTROLLING THAT BIG BRUTE. I'M GOING TO FILE A COMPLAINT WITH THE JUDGES IMMEDIATELY!
NO YOU DON'T. THEY'D LAUGH YOU OFF THE FIELD. WITHOUT BROCKA AND THAT BLACK BOX, WE HAVEN'T A BIT OF PROOF. ANY COMPLAINT WILL MAKE US SOUND LIKE SORE LOSERS..
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? HE'S BEATEN YOU SEVEN OUT OF SEVEN ALREADY
THE HAMMERTHROW IS COMING UP AND THEN THE MILE...IF I CAN GET AHEAD OF HIM AT THE START, MAYBE HE'LL GOOF HIMSELF UP.
BUT EVEN BEFORE THE MILE, LUCK SMILES ON ROYAL...
BROCKA TOO FAST FOR AMERICAN COACH. HA HA, NOW FOR HAMMER THROW...

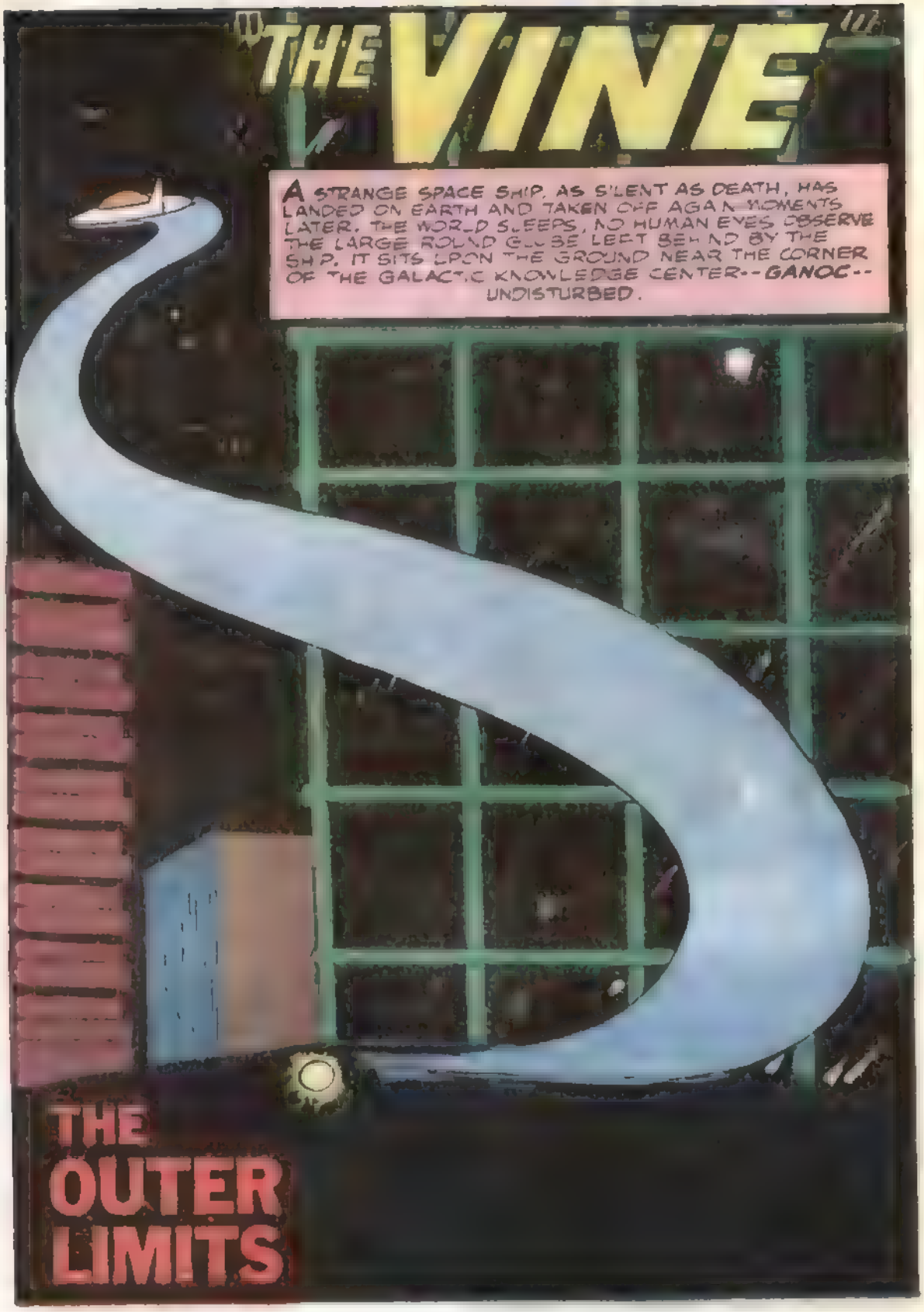




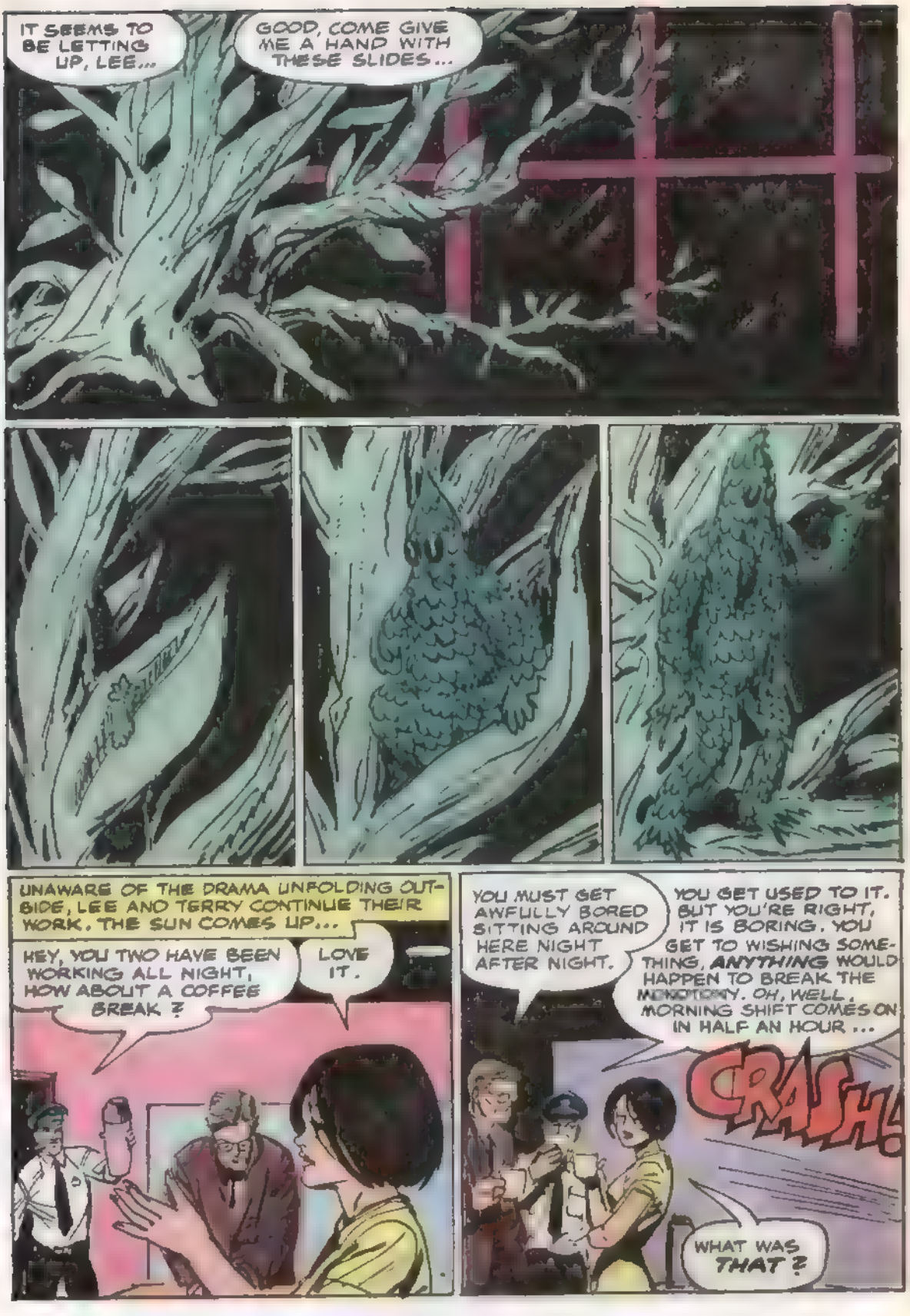

AMAZING!
WE SUSPECTED HE WAS A ROBOT, BUT WE HAD NO PROOF. BROCKA HAS HIS CONTROL BOX. HE'S SOME-WHERE AROUND HERE...
WE'LL FIND HIM AND THE BOX.
WHAT ABOUT THE GAMES?

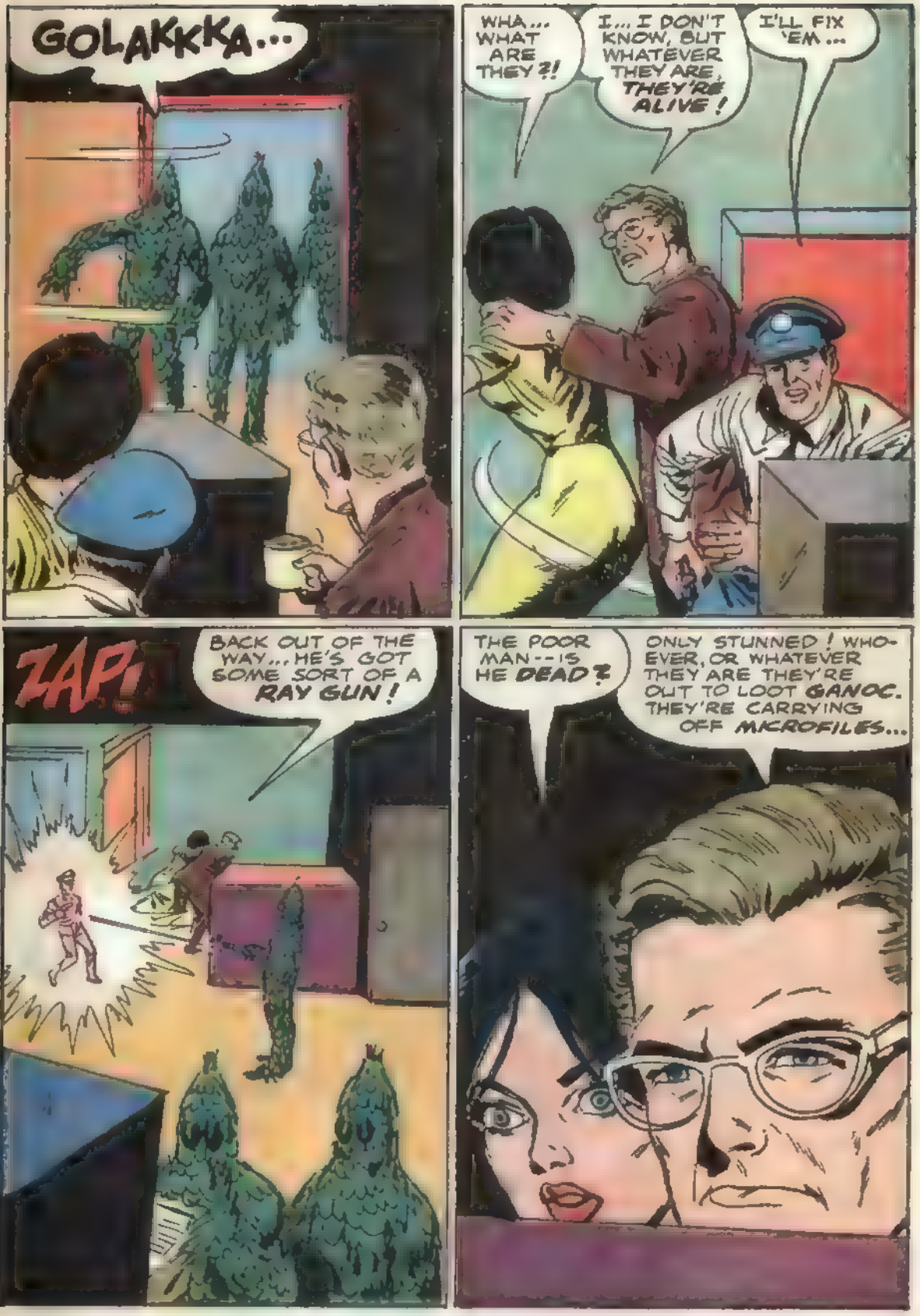

AND SO THE EVENTS BEGIN AGAIN, THIS TIME IN THE SPIRIT OF FAIR PLAY AND GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP TO WHICH THE OLYMPIC GAMES ARE DEDICATED...

FAIR PLAY AND GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP AMONG MEN AND WOMEN, WITH NO PROVISION FOR ROBOTS. BUT EVEN THOUGH MOSCHAN HAS FINALLY BEEN "DEFEATED," THE SUSPICION THAT PERHAPS THERE ARE OTHER MOSCHANS LINGERS IN EVERYONE'S MIND. IF SO, HOW MANY ARE THERE, WHEN AND WHERE WILL THEY APPEAR? AND **WHERE** DO THEY COME FROM?


THE VINE
A STRANGE SPACE SHIP, AS SILENT AS DEATH, HAS LANDED ON EARTH AND TAKEN OFF AGAIN—MOMENTS LATER. THE WORLD SLEEPS, NO HUMAN EYES OBSERVE THE LARGE ROUND GLOBE LEFT BEHIND BY THE SHIP. IT SITS UPON THE GROUND NEAR THE CORNER OF THE GALACTIC KNOWLEDGE CENTER--GANOC--UNDISTURBED.
THE OUTER LIMITS

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE KNOWLEDGE CENTER, BOTANIST LEE WILLS AND HIS ASSOCIATE, TERRY CONVERSE ARE BURNING THE MIDNIGHT OIL. THEY ARE ALONE, SAVE FOR THE NIGHT GUARD DOWNSTAIRS AT THE PORTAL-CONTROL CONSOLE.
THESE LITTLE DEVILS ARE DOUBLING IN SIZE EVERY HOUR...
TERRIFIC.. GOSH, LEE, GANOC IS A LONELY PLACE AT NIGHT, ISN'T IT?
I'LL SAY, KIND OF SPOOKY. BUT DON'T LET IT GET ON YOUR NERVES, WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.
LISTEN, WHAT'S THAT?
RAINING! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW I HAD TO PICK TONIGHT TO FORGET MY RAINCOAT...
IT'S PROBABLY JUST A CLOUD-BURST. BE OVER IN TEN MINUTES...
IT'S ALMOST LIKE SOMEBODY STARTED IT ON PURPOSE...
SSSSSSSSS...
ALL GROWING THINGS WELCOME THE RAIN INCLUDING THE STRANGE GLOBE LEFT BEH'ND BY THE SPACESHIP...
KRAK!

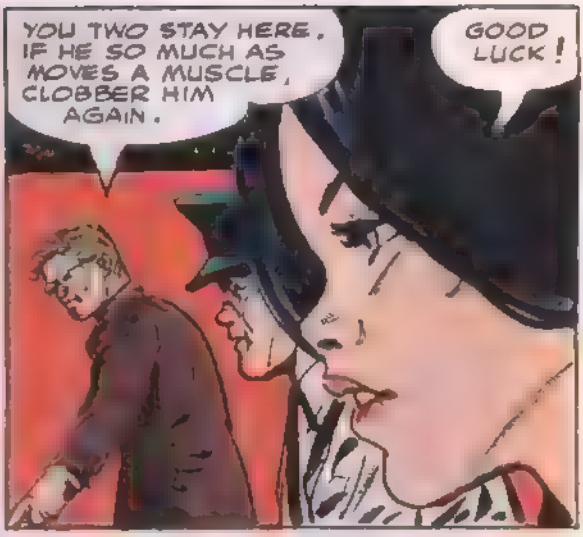

IT SEEMS TO BE LETTING UP, LEE...
GOOD, COME GIVE ME A HAND WITH THESE SLIDES...
UNAWARE OF THE DRAMA UNFOLDING OUTSIDE, LEE AND TERRY CONTINUE THEIR WORK. THE SUN COMES UP...
HEY, YOU TWO HAVE BEEN WORKING ALL NIGHT, HOW ABOUT A COFFEE BREAK?
LOVE IT.
YOU MUST GET AWFULLY BORED SITTING AROUND HERE NIGHT AFTER NIGHT.
YOU GET USED TO IT. BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, IT IS BORING. YOU GET TO WISHING SOMETHING, ANYTHING WOULD HAPPEN TO BREAK THE MONOTONY. OH, WELL, MORNING SHIFT COMES ON IN HALF AN HOUR...
CRASH!
WHAT WAS THAT?

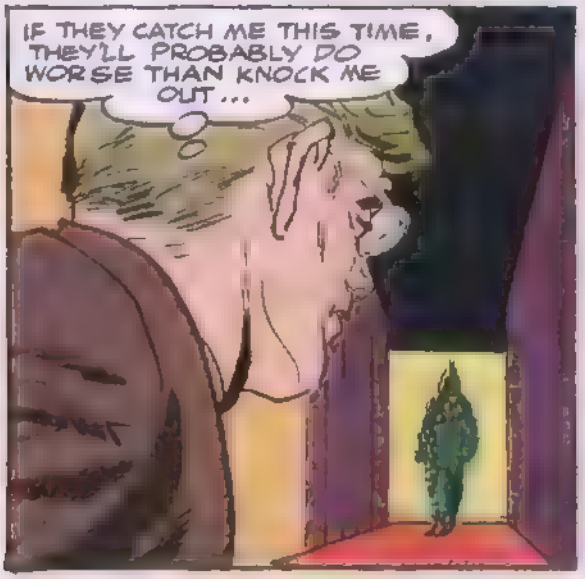

GOLAKKKA...
WHA... WHAT ARE THEY?!
I... I DON'T KNOW, BUT WHATEVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE ALIVE!
I'LL FIX 'EM...
ZAP!
BACK OUT OF THE WAY... HE'S GOT SOME SORT OF A RAY GUN!
THE POOR MAN--IS HE DEAD?
ONLY STUNNED! WHOEVER, OR WHATEVER THEY ARE THEY'RE OUT TO LOOT GANOC. THEY'RE CARRYING OFF MICROFILES...

THEY MUST KNOW THAT GANOC IS THE STOREHOUSE OF ALL THE WORLD'S KNOWLEDGE ...
THEN, THEY MUST BE EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL..
IF THAT'SO, HOW DO THEY EXPECT TO GET BACK TO THEIR PLANET?
MAYBE THEY HAVE NO INTENTION OF TRYING, MAYBE STEALING EARTH'S KNOWLEDGE IS MERELY THE FIRST STEP TO CONQUEST...
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE AND GET HELP...
WHAT HIT ME?
THEY PROBABLY HAVEN'T FOUND THE REAR DOOR YET...IF WE CAN GET OUT OF THE BUILDING, WE'LL BE IN THE CLEAR ...
WE'RE IN LUCK!
HURRY...
EEEE!
KOLATOS!

ZAP!
ORDERS ARE GIVEN TO LOCK UP THE PRISONERS...
GANTROBA...
AND THE LOOTING CONTINUES...
ONE OF US HAS GOT TO GET HELP... YOU TRY AND DISTRACT HIM, I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING...
BE CAREFUL, LEE, THE NEXT TIME MAY BE WORSE!
WATER... I MUST HAVE A DRINK OF WATER...
HORABA!
HORABA!!

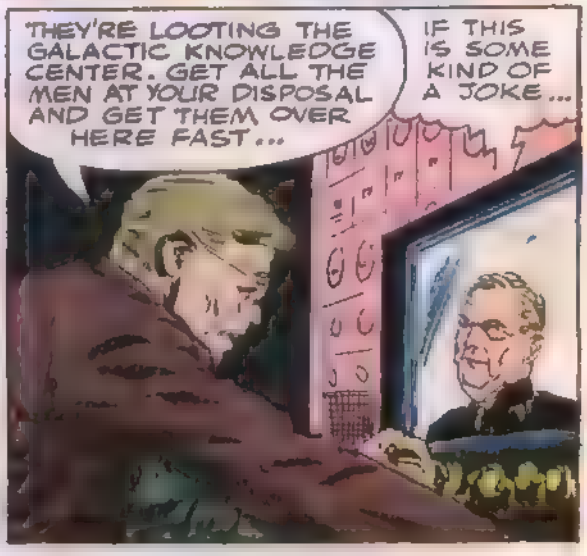
THAT OUGHT TO HOLD HIM FOR AWHILE... NOW TO CALL FOR HELP...


YOU TWO STAY HERE. IF HE SO MUCH AS MOVES A MUSCLE, CLOBBER HIM AGAIN.
GOOD LUCK!


IF THEY CATCH ME THIS TIME, THEY'LL PROBABLY DO WORSE THAN KNOCK ME OUT...

OH, OH!

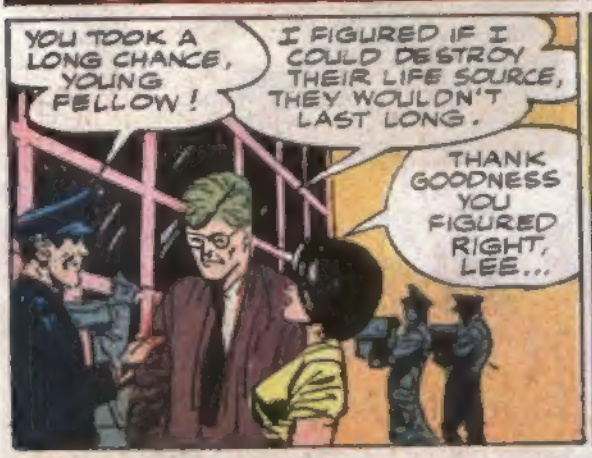
KALOO!
HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOUR TROUBLES, MR. INVADER!


THEY'RE LOOTING THE GALACTIC KNOWLEDGE CENTER. GET ALL THE MEN AT YOUR DISPOSAL AND GET THEM OVER HERE FAST...
IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF A JOKE...

YOU'RE WASTING TIME... THIS PLACE IS INFESTED!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT...
AT THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
TEAR GAS, SMALL ARMS AND PLENTY OF AMMUNITION... LET'S GO, MEN...
ZAP ZAP BLAM BLAM!
THE TEAR GAS HAS NO EFFECT UPON THEM...
AND THE BULLETS PASS RIGHT THROUGH THEM...
THE POLICE ARE NO MATCH FOR THE INVADERS AND ARE SOON SUBDUED. THE SEED/MEN RESUME THEIR LOOTING...

THE POLICE NEVER HAD A CHANCE...
NOW WE'RE REALLY IN FOR IT!
MAYBE NOT, I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
EVERYTHING HANGING ON HIM PULLS OFF EASILY.
ARE YOU THINKING OF DISGUISING YOURSELF AS ONE OF THEM?
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE...
EVERYTHING STICKS ON...
NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE...
IF I CAN ONLY TRACK DOWN THE VINE'S SOURCE...
GOROKA!
OOOPS!

CRACK!
SORRY, NO TIME TO TALK...
THE LIBRARY OPENS IN 45 MINUTES... PEOPLE WILL BE ARRIVING FOR WORK... GOT TO MOVE FAST.
GOLAKKA!
THERE'S THE VINE, NOW TO TRACK DOWN THE SOURCE BEFORE SOME-THING ELSE HAPPENS...
THIS DARNED THING GOES ON AND ON...
GARDONA!
MMMMMM! I GUESS I PASSED THE TEST AFTER ALL...
THERE IT IS! THAT MUST BE THEIR LIFE SOURCE!
IF I PULL THAT UP...?


YOU TOOK A LONG CHANCE, YOUNG FELLOW!
I FIGURED IF I COULD DESTROY THEIR LIFE SOURCE, THEY WOULDN'T LAST LONG.
THANK GOODNESS YOU FIGURED RIGHT, LEE...

THE INVASION IS FRUSTRATED, THE INVADERS ELIMINATED, BUT THE SHIP WHICH BROUGHT THE DEADLY GLOBE TO EARTH STILL ROAMS THE UNCHARTED REACHES OF THE UNIVERSE... THE QUESTION IS NOT "WILL IT BE BACK"... BUT "WHEN"..?

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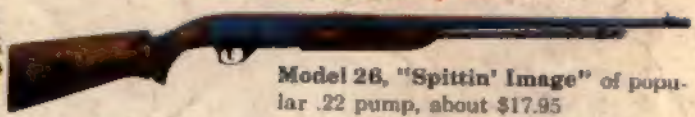

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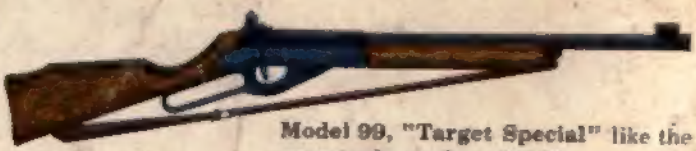

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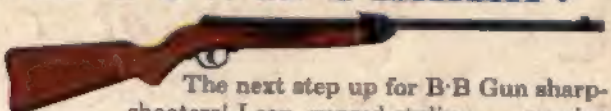

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